

Hands Of God

Francesca Battistelli

On my own
I've been falling to the pressure
There's a weight
That's been heavy on my shoulders
I need you
To lift me up
I'm so tired
Of trying to make up new excuses
Faking smiles
Trying to hide I'm only human
I need you
To lift me up
'Cause on my own
Is not enough

Every time you speak out
And say the words I need to hear
Every time you reach out
I can feel His love so near
I hope you know
To me you are
The hands of God

I don't doubt
God is with me in the valley
But I believe
He gave me you
To remind me
The face of love
An answered prayer
The hands of God
With me right here

Every time you listen to me
'Cause you know I need a friend
Every time you stop what you're doing
And help me find my way again
I hope you know
To me you are
The hands of God

You are the hand upon my shoulder when I'm hurting
You are the voice of truth and love when I am searching
For every time you reach to help me in my need
One day, Jesus will say, You did it for Me

Every time you listen to me
'Cause you know I need a friend
Every time you stop what you're doing
And help me find my way again
I hope you know
To me you are
The hands of God